

Bogus Billionaire by Shining Riviera (Caroline Evans)

Chapter 371-380

Chapter 371

Just as Caroline was about to reach the door, she breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she heard a deep, mature voice behind her again. "Caroline!"

Caroline's body shook at his voice. For a moment, she really thought it was Kirk calling her.

However, after calming down, she could clearly tell that the voices of Kirk and Eddy's second uncle were different.

Although their voices had the same magnetic allure, Kirk sounded more casual, while Eddy's second uncle sounded more mature and authoritative.

She took a deep breath and turned around. She asked, "Is there anything else, sir?"

Kirk didn't answer Caroline's question. Instead, he looked at Daphne's manager and ordered, "Get a few people to bring the gifts in."

When Daphne heard there were gifts, she immediately smiled.

Everyone else also expressed their envy.

"You're so doting to your wife! I'm so jealous!"

Among all the excitement, Caroline stood at the door, bewildered. Since Kirk didn't say anything, she didn't dare leave. However, she couldn't get a word in, so she could only wait at the door.

After a while, several bodyguards walked in carrying a large pile of gifts. Each one was beautifully wrapped. Everyone could tell it was worth a lot of money with just a glance.

Daphne hadn't expected Kirk to buy her so many gifts. Her heart kept pounding wildly as she eyed the gifts closely.

The small mountain of gifts also stunned everyone else. Most of these people were wealthy ladies from the upper class, and they spent money without mercy.

However, a gift from a spouse was completely different from something one bought for themselves.

At first, they had complimented Kirk and Daphne's relationship for the sake of flattery. But after seeing so many gifts, their envy had changed them beyond recognition.

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He used all his strength **to** reign in his irrationality, his lips trembling from effort. "It's nothing. I just haven't seen Eddy **and** Uncle Jude for a long time. How are **they?**" He spoke with the air of a **senior**.

Caroline didn't suspect anything. "They're doing good. In fact, I also haven't seen them for a long time."

Upon seeing things turn out like this, everyone looked at them unhappily. This was completely different from what they had expected. They had wanted **to** see Caroline humiliated. Therefore, they lost interest in their conversation.

Caroline said goodbye after seeing that Kirk had no intention of talking to her anymore. She had just taken a few steps when she heard a guest's teasing voice behind her.

"Since you just returned from abroad, you must have bought gifts for your wife, right?"

The word “gifts” made Caroline’s heart sting and ache. Then, she thought of Kirk again. If nothing

had happened, she would also get a gift from Kirk, right?

Thinking of this, she quietly quickened her pace, trying to drown out the warm laughter behind

her.

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Kirk had prepared so many gifts for an outsider like Caroline, but he hadn’t prepared a single one for Daphne. Everyone looked at each other, finding the turn of events outrageous.

Basically, Caroline had a higher place in Kirk’s heart than Daphne. The people who had ridiculed Caroline just now trembled at this outcome.

They hurriedly took out their phones and sent apologetic messages to Caroline. They said they hadn’t meant to insult her and hoped that she would forgive them.

Caroline had no intentions of dealing with those people at the moment. All her attention was **on** the gifts next to her.

She was really puzzled. Why would Eddy’s second uncle give her a bunch of gifts?

If he had given them sooner, she could chalk it up as him doing it for Eddy’s sake.

However, it had been so long since she broke off her engagement with Eddy. No matter how late his second uncle had found out about this, he should still know about it.

Because of what happened with the gifts, the banquet ended quickly. Now Daphne and Kirk were the only ones left in the living room.

Kirk removed his mask and sunglasses, revealing his alluring and handsome face.

Immediately, the anger in Daphne's heart dissipated by a significant margin. She took a deep breath and asked firmly, "Mr. Kirk, do you know how much you've embarrassed me just now?"

Kirk casually put his legs on the coffee table, his eyes dark. Yet, Caroline appeared in his mind.

Thinking of how she must be opening the gifts at home, a trace of tenderness appeared in his

gaze.

He was happy that he had successfully given her the gifts. However, he clenched his fist again.

when he thought of how he had given them as Eddy's second uncle rather than as her husband.

Meanwhile, Daphne was still talking about how embarrassed she was. Kirk interrupted her

impatiently, "You're not my wife, so why do you think I'll buy you a gift?"

His cold words made Daphne's face turn pale in an instant. She frowned and said, "But... But to

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Daphne was just a D-lister, but she had managed to earn Kirk's affection. She was too lucky!

Daphne's manager happily held **the** gift box in front of Kirk. She asked, "Where should I put these gifts, sir?"

Kirk raised his chin slightly. "Ask Caroline."

Everyone was shocked to hear his answer.

The manager couldn't react at all. She blinked. "Why should I ask Car ..."

Before she could finish talking, she widened her eyes in disbelief. She looked over at Daphne, who had a hideous, forced smile on her face.

Caroline finally understood why he had stopped her. It turned out those gifts were all for her. But it was too strange. She and Eddy weren't in a relationship anymore. His second uncle had no reason to give her anything.

Kirk waved to Caroline. "Where is your car?"

Caroline blinked several times before finding her voice. She looked at the mountain of gifts in the bodyguards' arms and said uncertainly, "Sir..."

"It's all for you," Kirk said light-heartedly, crossing his legs. His voice no longer had the pressure it had before.

"But I can't accept so many gifts," Caroline refused. She didn't have the status or qualifications to accept his gifts.

"I've never given you any gifts for your birthday in the previous years, so just think of these as compensation."

Caroline was speechless. For some reason, she had a feeling this man could see through her thoughts.

However, since he had already insisted, Caroline didn't protest further. She had no choice but to say, "Thank you." And with that, she walked toward her Porsche with the bodyguards.

After Caroline's figure disappeared, Daphne finally recovered from her shock. She looked at Kirk,

then at her manager, silently asking if there was a second batch of gifts.

However, the manager cruelly shook her head in response. Daphne's face immediately turned as

pale as a ghost's.

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Looking at the gifts in the room, Caroline **felt** confused once again. She couldn't help but ask Jack, who had helped her carry the gifts, "**Mr.** Jack, can I ask you a question?"

Jack said, "**Go** ahead."

"Why do you think Eddy's second uncle gave me so many gifts?"

Jack widened his eyes and answered cautiously, "Maybe he likes you, Ms. Evans. I don't mean romantically but in a familial way..."

Caroline frowned and was about to say something when another car came in. It was Kirk's car. Her expression shifted slightly.

Jack followed Caroline's gaze and secretly breathed a sigh of relief when he saw Kirk's car. The next second, a tall figure got out of the vehicle.

"Your husband is back," Jack chirped.

However, he noticed Caroline was standing there, not moving an inch. At that moment, he finally realized why something seemed so off between the two of them!

They had fought, hadn't they? Thinking of this, he hurriedly said, "I'll be leaving first, Ms. Evans."

Caroline nodded slightly.

Jack walked toward the car. After walking a few steps, he came face-to-face with Kirk.

However, Kirk went straight to Caroline without even looking at Jack. "Darling!"

Caroline's expression froze upon hearing a familiar voice. But then, she turned around and walked back into the house. Kirk went after her.

As Jack watched the scene unravel through the car window, he couldn't help but shake his head.

The power of love was truly strong. In the past, he would never have dreamed that he would see

his boss bow his head for someone else.

Kirk followed Caroline into the living room. She sat down on the couch and said sullenly, "Talk."

Since Kirk had learned that his identity wasn't exposed, he felt much more relaxed. He went to

the kitchen and poured Caroline a glass of water. "Drink some water, darling."

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calmly, "Didn't you say

"Drink some water first..."

This is your chance **to** come clean."

Kirk deliberately coaxed in a low voice, "You must be thirsty from running around outside."

Caroline frowned. His behavior right now would only affect her judgment. She forced herself to say coldly, "It's getting late. **If** you don't want to talk, we'll do it tomorrow." Then, she stood up.

Kirk hurriedly grabbed Caroline's hand. "I'll talk, darling."

Caroline sat down again. "Tell me, what did you lie to me about?"

She leaned back slightly, her eyes fixed on Kirk. She discarded all the distracting thoughts in her mind, not wanting her emotions to affect her judgment.

Kirk returned Caroline's gaze. He frowned slightly and tried to cover up the heartache in his gaze. At first, he had assumed that his identity had been exposed.

However, at Daphne's banquet, he had confirmed that Caroline had no idea he was Eddy's second uncle. So Caroline wasn't mad at him because of this.

Apart from this, he hadn't hidden anything else from Caroline. Things would have been great if he hadn't told her this was the only thing he had lied to her about.

However, he had dug a hole for himself by admitting that he was hiding something from her. If he didn't give her a straight answer right now, he was afraid that...

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Kirk's mind raced. After a moment, he said, "Darling, before I tell you the truth, can you answer a question?"

Caroline was confused, but she still nodded sullenly.

Kirk took a deep breath. "Do you like the Morrisons?"

For some reason, Kirk's question reminded Caroline of when she had run into Daphne at the car dealership a few days ago.

Back then, Daphne had kept bringing up the Morrisons. So when she heard Kirk's question, she almost frowned in disgust.

Although her subtle movements were brief, Kirk still noticed it.

"I don't."

Caroline said bluntly, "If it hadn't been for Grandpa, I really wouldn't want to have anything to do with them."

Even though he had expected this answer, a trace of hurt appeared in Kirk's eyes, but he quickly sat up straight.

“Why are you asking me this?” Caroline looked at Kirk, confused. Did this have anything to do with his multiple marriages?

Kirk looked at Caroline fondly. He said, “It’s nothing. I was just asking.”

Caroline saw the tenderness in his eyes and couldn’t help but waver. She hurriedly pinched her

thigh, using the pain to stay rational.

“Then, shouldn’t you tell me what you’re hiding from me?”

“All right.” Kirk sat down next to Caroline.

He explained, “Actually, the reason why I went abroad wasn’t to deal with Morrison Corp’s affairs ...

Caroline held her breath.

“I was abroad to deal with my own company’s affairs.”

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Caroline looked **at** Kirk in surprise, but it wasn’t because Kirk had his own company. She thought Kirk would confess about his multiple marriages, yet he had mentioned something else.

However, Kirk thought it was the former. He smiled and stroked Caroline’s head, his fingertips trembling slightly. “It’s a small company. The previous manager was my dad, so I didn’t tell you!”

Caroline quickly stood up, looking at Kirk with a complicated expression. It wasn’t anger or joy. She simply ... didn’t know what to feel. Every emotion was welling in her chest, but she felt no relief.

“Darling...” Kirk reached out to hold Caroline’s hand, but she ripped it away.

“I’m tired.”

After saying this, Caroline went upstairs. Hearing the footsteps echoing in the corridor, Kirk firmly pinched the bridge of his nose.

After returning to the bedroom, Caroline locked the door behind her. At this moment, her mind was a mess.

Initially, she had still been trying to figure out **if** she should believe Kirk or the mysterious woman. But now she had inevitably started to believe the latter.

Kirk actually had his own company abroad! Who knew what other things he was hiding from her?

Caroline tightly wrapped herself in the covers, staring at the door in a daze. She didn't sleep the entire night.

The next day, the alarm clock rang for the sixth time. Caroline, who had become a living fossil, sleepily glanced at the alarm clock on the table. She turned off the alarm clock and got out of bed, feeling lightheaded.

Since she hadn't slept all night, she almost fell as soon as she stepped on the ground. She

slumped on the floor, countless memories of her and Kirk flooding her mind.

Those memories were so beautiful and sweet, but the more beautiful they were, the more her heart ached.

She didn't know what to believe anymore. She had once thought that if she kept giving her all,

she would be rewarded for her efforts. She had thought she would become the next Mrs. Morrison

if she donated her kidney.

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+15 BONUS

Later, she had believed that as long as she was sincere, she could get an earnest relationship in return. However, she had ended up in a marriage full of lies.

She really didn't know what or who to believe anymore.

At this moment, Kirk's low and hoarse voice came from outside the door. "Are you awake, Darling? I've already bought breakfast."

Caroline looked up at the door, feeling at a loss.

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Caroline took out her phone and tapped on her private chat with Marina. Now, she could only **know** what to believe after getting some precise information.

However, Marina hadn't sent her another message since the last time.

Caroline remembered Marina saying that she could easily investigate the truth. After some consideration, she sent Marina a message, asking her how her investigation went.

At this moment, she heard Kirk's voice again. "Darling?"

Caroline's heart jumped, and she almost dropped her phone. Taking a deep breath, she forced

herself to calm down.

There was no point in having negative emotions like panic, anger, and disappointment when dealing with this issue. She had to calm down. Only by remaining calm could the damage be minimal.

However, it was easier said than done. After taking several deep breaths, Caroline said, "I got it. I'll

be down in a moment."

After hearing a response from her, Kirk's tense body finally relaxed slightly.

"All right. I'll head downstairs first." Then, he hesitated for a moment before finally walking downstairs.

Neither of them had slept at all last night.

Caroline's reaction had left him uncertain of what was on her mind. But he didn't dare go after her

rashly again. That wasn't his style.

In the past, whenever he encountered a problem, he would always investigate the issue

thoroughly before taking action.

But this time, he had gotten his emotions involved. He had cluelessly grasped at straws, thinking

it was a lifeline.

As a result, things had spiraled so badly that they were now out of control.

Although the rational part of him told him repeatedly that he must investigate the matter before

talking to Caroline, Kirk still couldn't control himself.

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He ran to Caroline's door several times, wanting to bust down the door.

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Fortunately, daylight finally arrived, allowing him to use breakfast as an excuse to talk to her. Otherwise, he was sure that he would go insane.

Meanwhile, Caroline, who was upstairs, was also on the verge of a breakdown. She looked at her sleep-deprived self in the mirror and closed her eyes.

Right now, the rational thing to do was pretend that the mysterious woman didn't send her the messages about Kirk, rebuild her relationship with Kirk, and slowly look for evidence.

If she found any proof that Kirk was having multiple marriages, she would leave him immediately.

It was a good idea, but when she thought about the possibility of Kirk's polygamy, she couldn't bring herself to be in the same room as him.

She turned on her phone anxiously. Marina still hadn't replied to her.

Taking a deep breath, Caroline brushed her teeth while waiting for a message. However, there was still no response, even half an hour later.

Caroline suppressed her irritation, thinking it might be because of the time difference. She put her phone in her pocket, put on her coat, and went downstairs.

As she turned the corner, she took another deep breath and tried to keep her expression calm. But it was too difficult. Her heart ached whenever she thought of Kirk.

She pinched her arms before forcing herself to go downstairs with a calm expression.

When she arrived, Kirk was already sitting at the dining table. When he saw Caroline, he

immediately stood up with a smile.

"Darling, I bought you your favorite meat pie and baguettes."

Noticing the dark circles underneath Kirk's eyes, Caroline sniffled, feeling the urge to cry.

"Thank you," she said gloomily, biting a baguette.

Kirk was surprised. He looked at Caroline, and his lips curled into a small smile.

This was the first time Caroline responded to him on her own initiative after returning from

Macovo. Excitement overwhelmed Kirk's mind. 1

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The **fork** trembled slightly in his hand, and he asked cautiously, "Darling, **you're** not mad at me anymore?"

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Caroline kept her head down as she ate her baguette. Something fell into her oatmeal. She blinked desperately before forcing out, "Yeah."

"Are you really not angry anymore?" Kirk tightly gripped his fork.

Caroline took another bite of the baguette and secretly wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes. "Are you talking about having your own company? Why didn't you tell me about it before?"

Kirk tightly clenched the fork in his hand. Joy surged in every part of his body. He answered with a slight vibrato, "Because... Because I didn't know how to tell you."

Caroline blinked, tears forming in her eyes again. She swallowed again. "When you said you would resign, did you already know you would inherit your family business?"

Kirk was silent. He really hadn't thought about this. The reason he had mentioned resigning was so that he could start a company and make Caroline's life better.

He touched his nose and frowned. Sure enough, once you told a lie, you had to tell more lies to cover it up. But it didn't matter. He would do anything to see Caroline smile again.

“No, I wanted to resign to give you a better life. As for my company overseas ... Since I focused my efforts on my job here, I rarely handled things there. So ... I’m sorry, darling.”

Kirk walked toward Caroline and squatted down. Looking up at Caroline from under the table, he said, “Will you please forgive me this time?”

Caroline’s gaze inevitably met Kirk’s reverent ones. Her body trembled. Her feelings were about to

overtake her sense of reason.

It made her want to forgive Kirk at all costs and ignore the messages from the mysterious woman.

She cocked her head and said with difficulty, “I can forgive you, but...” She slowly turned and

looked into Kirk’s gaze.

She dug her nails into her palms, then slowly said, “You can’t lie to me anymore.”

Kirk averted his eyes for a moment, but soon he gave a small smile. “Okay.”

Caroline noticed him shifting his eyes briefly, and her heart went cold. As expected, Kirk was still

hiding something from her.

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She took a deep breath and forced a smile. She couldn’t alert him that something was wrong

“Pinky sweat.” She held out her pinky finger

Kirk looked down at her slender finger and hooked his pinky around hers. Then they pressed their thumbs together.

A spark spread throughout their bodies when their thumbs touched. This made Caroline very sad. She already knew Kirk was hiding something from her, but she couldn't resist reacting to **his** touch.

Fortunately, the phone rang. Caroline hurriedly pulled her hand away and picked up the **phone**, poorly disguising her emotions. "Maybe something happened at work." And with that, she walked to the living room.

The person who sent the text wasn't Marina, but Cheryl. And something really had happened at work. "Caroline! The company upstairs is making horoscope-themed outfits like us!"

Caroline's expression changed slightly, and she picked up her bag. "Something came up at work. I have to go to the company right away!"

Kirk asked. "Why don't I take you there?"

Caroline glanced at Jack, who was outside the door, and forced a smile. "No, it's okay."

Kirk didn't insist any further and watched Caroline leave, the smile on his face disappearing.

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At first, Kirk thought Caroline had forgiven him, but soon he realized that her smile wasn't sincere. He had seen her genuine smiles, so he could immediately tell whether she was really happy or faking it.

This revelation upset him. But he was unwilling to ruin this happy and peaceful facade. He took out his phone and called Charles, "Did you find anything on Daphne's phone?"

Charles said, "No, sir. Ms. Dawson hasn't interacted with the madam aside from the time in the bridal boutique and the car dealership. She seems to believe that the madam is Dr. Yates' wife."

Kirk frowned. He pondered for a moment, trying to think rationally. He sat on the couch and gently tapped on the armrest.

After a moment, his eyes lit up with an idea.

“Go and investigate what happened during our time in Macovo, especially when she and I were separated. Find out who she had met and who she had talked to.”

“Yes, sir.”

“In particular ...” Kirk opened the calendar on his phone. “Investigate what happened on the 17th.”

That night, Caroline had gone to look for evidence in the skating rink. At the time, he had already gone upstairs. From that day on, Caroline had changed.

In Macdo, a man in a black suit and mask stood before the floor-to-ceiling windows, swirling the wine in his glass.

When he heard the sound of the door opening behind him, he took a sip of wine and turned

around. “You’re here.”

Avery glanced at the man and took a card from her bag. “Here you go.”

The man glanced at her disdainfully. He asked, “Do you think I helped you so that I could get ten

million dollars?

Avery said coldly, “It doesn’t matter what the reason is. I don’t want to owe you any favors.”

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The man smirked, chuckling, “I helped you call Kirk back from abroad, but you won’t tell me why you wanted my help?”

Avery retorted, “You don’t need to know.”

The man laughed again. “You’re right, but it’s obvious that Kirk’s wife in Easton is causing you some trouble. That’s why you asked me for help.”

Avery’s expression became even darker when he saw through her intentions. She yelled, “Finn Morrison!”

Finn smiled and raised his wine glass. Avery could only see a pair of sapphire eyes that were different from Kirk’s, moving slightly under the mask.

“Actually, why bother with this?” he said, his voice tinged with sadness.

“As long as you’re willing to be with me, I can make you the richest woman possible.”

“You?”

Avery mocked, “Sorry, I’m not interested in freaks!”

Finn’s eyes darkened, but soon he smiled again. “Avery, I love you. So you can’t hurt me, no matter what you say!”

Avery felt sick after hearing his words. She glanced at the bank card on the table and said, “Anyway, I’ve given you the money. We’re even from now on.” After that, she left the room.

When Avery’s figure disappeared, Finn’s dark gaze glinted cryptically.

Meanwhile, Caroline was surrounded by the higher-ups as soon as she entered the company.

“What should we do, Ms. Evans? Evanson Corp is making horoscope-themed outfits, too, and they even hired a well-known designer,

“If we keep using the horoscope concept for our outfits, we won’t be able to beat theirs!” said the

head of the design department/worried.

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It was unlucky that their idea clashed with Evanson Corporation's.

Caroline had already understood the situation on the way here. Now she shifted to work mode and immediately said, "Can the factory make the designs again if we change the design drafts now?"

"It'll be too late."

The head of the design department said, "We've already placed the orders. They have probably started production."

The head of the sales department said, "We're doomed. There's no way we can beat the company upstairs with the same design concepts.

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Layla had Eddy backing her up. Once her products entered the market, Morrison Corporation's marketing team would help her promote them.

Several people frowned at the thought of this. Their batch of products was going to collect dust.

"Caroline..." Cheryl cast Caroline a worried glance.

Caroline glanced at everyone and said, "You can go home for now. We'll maintain our usual work process. The sales department should negotiate with more retail stores to work with us.

Don't just focus on large shopping malls. Our prices will be about 50 to 100 dollars. You can negotiate with the store's people as long as they have a large amount of footfall."

After a pause, she continued, "Our top priority is to secure our place in the market so we can

consider brand awareness and other things later. For now, we focus on our sales."

After saying that, she called Cheryl and entered the office.

As everyone watched Caroline's retreating figure, they looked at each other in confusion.

After a moment, the head of the administrative department whispered, "What is there to negotiate

about?

"Evanson Corp is clearly targeting us. They hired a well-known designer and a capable team. Most

importantly, they're doing this at a low cost. Any sane person would choose their products over

ours."

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Everyone became even gloomier **at** her **words**.

After following Caroline into **the** office, Cheryl frowned as well

"Caroline, Layla is clearly doing this on purpose. She's taking the same approach as us but hiring

the most qualified people for the job. How can we beat her?"

However, Caroline remained calm. Her mind was working at full speed.

She asked, "How did Layla find out we were making horoscope-themed outfits?"

Cheryl froze. Then, she whispered in disbelief, "Are you saying there's a traitor here?"

Caroline said with a smile, "No, it's nothing that serious. Although most of the employees and people related to the Evanses were fired, there are still some old employees around here. It's easy for Layla to get some information from them."

"Then... wouldn't that mean Layla can watch every move we make?"

Caroline grimaced.

Cheryl was angry. “She’s too shameless! She only gets to do whatever she wants because of her relationship with Mr. Eddy! I really don’t get why Mr. Eddy likes her.”

Caroline refused to comment. Relationships were complicated; she didn’t want to untangle that web at the moment.

Right now, the most important thing was to figure out how to get out of this predicament.

After pondering for a moment, Caroline’s eyes lit up with an idea.

“At this point, if we want to increase our reputation, we can only hire Daphne to be our

spokesperson.”

Cheryl asked, “But Caroline, didn’t you say you wouldn’t hire Daphne?”

Caroline smiled lightly. “Things have changed. Let the head of the advertising department know

about this. But remember, tell him and him only. I’ll handle contacting Daphne myself.”

Cheryl looked at Caroline in confusion, but she still nodded. “Okay.”

After watching Cheryl leave, Caroline smirked. She picked up her phone and sent Brittany a

message. “Are you free right now, Brittany?”

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After sending the **text**, Caroline **couldn’t** help but open her chat with Marina. However, Marina still

hadn’t responded to her text.

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Brittany replied to her text **quickly**. She told Caroline **that** she was having lunch with a friend, but

Caroline could join them if **she didn't** mind.

Sure enough, Caroline **didn't** mind and replied in affirmation.

Brittany was having **lunch** in a restaurant not far from the company. The restaurant was opposite Morrison Corporation's building. When Caroline thought of Kirk being there, she frowned.

"Are you in a bad mood?" Brittany handed a drink to Caroline.

She had already told Kirk about this before inviting Caroline to join her, but he hadn't sounded in a

good mood on the phone.

After seeing Caroline's serious expression, she immediately guessed the couple were probably in

a fight.

Caroline said, "Thank **you**. I'm fine."

Brittany shook her hand. "Don't forget what I do. If I couldn't observe people's words and emotions,

I wouldn't even be in this line of work right now."

Caroline smiled at her words. “As expected, I can’t hide anything from you. In fact, I have some

relationship problems, but that’s not why I’m here to see you today. Evans Group needs a

spokesperson, but we still haven’t found one. So I wanted to ask you if you have any

recommendations.”

Brittany was an astute person. Knowing Caroline didn’t want to talk about her relationship, she

didn’t probe further. Instead, she focused on the topic Caroline had brought up.

She pondered for a moment before asking, “Can I take a look at your brand positioning?”

Caroline passed Brittany a document.

Brittany looked through the document carefully. Then, she said, “I have someone who’ll be perfect

for the job, but...”

“But what?”

“Choosing this person as your spokesperson will have a certain ... risk.”

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Caroline was **puzzled**. “Can **you elaborate on that?**”

As soon as she **asked** her question, someone walked over to them. “Hey, Brittany.”

Caroline and Brittany looked **over** at the newcomer. Caroline was surprised when she saw that it **was Andrea**.

Andrea was also pleasantly surprised. “Fancy seeing **you** here, Caroline!”

“Likewise.”

“Oh, you two know each other?” Brittany asked.

Then, she laughed, saying, “Oh, I forgot you’re in the same social circle.”

Andrea sat down. “What are you doing here?”

“Just in time, we’re talking about your celebrities.”

Andrea looked at Brittany questioningly.

Brittany explained, “Caroline, the celebrity I’m talking about is from Andrea’s company. This woman is sweet and alluring, so she fits the aesthetic of the clothes you’ve designed.

“But she has just signed a contract, so she isn’t well-known. **If** the drama she’s in becomes a hit, you’ll strike gold with her as your spokesperson.”

After Andrea heard her words, she said, “Are you talking about Sonia Norman?”

“That’s right.”

Caroline finally understood. “Since she has a production that will be released soon, you’re saying that she’ll bring attention to Evans Group if it becomes a hit.”

“That’s right, but whether it’ll be a hit is up in the air.”

Brittany said, “As someone who has worked in this industry for many years, I can’t be 100% sure if

a production will become a hit/”

After that, she looked over at Andrea.

Andrea smiled. “I know Sonia. She’s indeed a very talented actor, but Brittany is right. It’s hard to

say whether she will be a hit.”

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Andrea couldn't resist saying, “Honestly, we wlikely it it become a hit in fact, th
e Sarkin Group's

単行われけChas the three female celebrities.

Camline smiled wryly at her words. She said, “Big-
name celebrities aren't in my consideration.”

“why? Andrea quickly neiked

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Caroline answered honestly, “Because I can't afford to hire them.”

Andrea smiled. “This is **the** first time I've seen
an honest boss like you. How about this? Since

you've helped me out before, I'll give you a 50% discount.”

Caroline shook her head. She couldn't even afford the 50% discount. “Why do
n't you hand me her

information **for** now?”

At Caroline's insistence, Andrea didn't say anything else.

“Okay, but if you think she isn't right for the job, I can get a big-
name celebrity with the time to

help you promote your products. We'll help you out, free of charge."

Caroline looked at Andrea gratefully. "Thank you," she said.

Standing up, she said, "Then, I won't interrupt you two any longer."

"All right. See you around."

After saying goodbye, Andrea looked at Brittany and asked, "Hey, what do you think of Caroline?"

Brittany was about to nod when she heard Andrea say, "Do you think I should introduce her to my

brother? He'll definitely like a girl like her, right?"

Brittany choked on her drink. After coughing several times, she warned, "I advise you to give up

on this idea."

Andrea didn't understand. She asked, "Why?"

Brittany took out a tissue, looking over at her innocent friend. She didn't know what to say. After a

while, she came up with a reasonable excuse. "Isn't she married?"

"That's what everyone says, but have you met her husband?"

Andrea whispered, "I don't think she's married at all. She might be deliberately saying that to call

off her engagement with the Morrisons."

Speaking of this, Andrea continued with a smile, "It just so happens that my brother will be back

in a few days.

"I can use the endorsement to get Adrian and Caroline to interact more, so they won't think it's a

1/3

Brittany grimaced. "You'd better think twice before doing anything."

+15 BONUS

After returning to the company, Caroline saw Cheryl walking in hurriedly. "Caroline, I bumped into Emery just now."

Caroline asked, "What happened?"

"She said that Layla had already gone to Daphne to negotiate a contract!"

Cheryl said anxiously, "They work fast! We just mentioned hiring Daphne in the morning, but they already approached her in the afternoon! What should we do, Caroline?"

Caroline put down her bag and smiled. "Are you sure she went to sign a contract with Daphne?"

Cheryl said, "Since Emery said so, it must be the truth."

Caroline pondered for a moment before asking, "Do you know where Daphne is now?"

"At a filming set."

"Okay, we'll head over there right away."

Cheryl said, "Are you going to fight Layla for Daphne, Caroline?"

Caroline said, "Yes, she's our last hope."

After hearing Caroline's words, Cheryl became determined. She picked up her documents and

asked, "Caroline, you can get Daphne on our side, right?"

Caroline could do whatever she put her mind to, so Cheryl had full confidence in her.

Caroline just smiled slightly, not saying a word.

After getting in the car, Caroline didn't look at Daphne's information. Instead, she opened her

private chat with Marina.

When she saw that there was still no response, she suddenly remembered Andrea's words: "Since

you've helped me out before, I'll give you a 50% discount."

She narrowed her eyes as the realization dawned on her. How could she be so careless as to forget

the most basic courtesies in social interaction?

2/3

•15 BONUS

Marina **and** she were classmates, but there weren't any sentiments at all. They always just asked each other to do things without showing any signs of appreciation

Caroline let out a breath. When it came to Kirk, she couldn't be rational at all. She said, "Mr. Jack, let's go to a Louis Vuitton store first"

Bogus Billionaire (Shining Riviera)